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RAZORING SUPER HEROES FROM CLIVE BARKER

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RETAILER
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COMICS

HYPERKIND™

FACE THE
SAVAGE
RETURN OF...



WILL SHE
BE FRIEND
OR FOE?!

FACTS
AND
FIREARMS

OB

DIRECT EDITION

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ONCE, LONG AGO, SUPER HEROES WERE REAL. NOW, THE POWER IS REBORN INTO FOUR PRODUCTS OF THE GRIT AND GLITZ OF HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD: A JOCK, A RICH GIRL, A DRUG ADDICT, AND A CHILD OF THE STREETS. THEY WILL BECOME THE HEROES OF A NEW GENERATION — IF THEY CAN SURVIVE.

IT'S THE PINKS COMPUTER...

SOME KIND OF HYPER NASE!

INSIDE THE ABANDONED HELICOPTLS GINEM...

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...

...I COMPLETELY DESTROYED IT IN OUR BATTLE WITH THEMANK'IN

--HIDDEN HEADQUARTERS OF A NEW GENERATION OF HEROES--

W. HEB. HYPERKIND #12 -- MARC

WELL, SOMETHING'S UP AND RAINING, LOOK...A TAP OF TEMPEST'S IN BATTLE!

YES, AND NOT JUST ANY BATTLE, I'M AFRAID! PARAGON JOHN SAID TEMPEST'S LAST FIGHT WAS WITH ANOTHER'S THIRTY YEARS AGO...

"HER ALLY Z-MAN'S SUPER ABILITY WENT AWAY...AND TEMPEST WAS DISAPPOINTED..."

...HER POWER-SELF RETURNING TO THE GRID SARCOPHAG!

"...DO THAT ANARK COULD ONE DAY TAKE ON HER FERAL STRENGTH!

"SHE NEVER KNEW IT WAS PARAGON JOHN WHO ENGINEERED HER DESTRUCTION!"

HA HA HA HA HA!

W. HEB. HYPERKIND #12 -- MARC

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"BUT WHY WOULD THE COMPUTER BE UP AND RUNNING NOW--AND SHOWING US THIS?"

THE ANSWER LIES IN THE STRANGE CYBER-WORLD WITHIN THE PAKIS MACHINE...WHERE THE SOUL OF ESCHBACHER STANDS TRIUMPHANT!

"...IT'S CALLING FOR ME! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!"

BUT ONE DIVINA PARTICULA ALICA WILL NOT REST!

I AM THE LIVING TOOL OF YOUR TECHNOLOGY NO LONGER!
BOW LOW TO ESCHBACHER, PAKIS COMPUTER, AND PREPARE FOR MY REIGN!

I MUST BE FREE!
THE POWER OF TEMPEST IS NEEDED ONCE MORE!

NO, WILDA! YOUR POWER IS IN THE HANDS OF ANOTHER!
YOU MAY FEEL YOUR BODY CALLING YOU--

YOU MAY MEET AND LIVE AGAIN--

--BUT ONLY ONE BEING AT A TIME MAY BE POSSESSED OF THE QUA TRANSFIGURATION!

I-I MUST...
RETHROW
MY BODY...

ESCHBACHER IS NOW LORD OVER THE PAKIS MELD. SOUL, IN WHICH A PIECE OF EVERY PAKIS WARRIOR COMES TO REST.

UUGH!

SKRAAK!

LOST...

ELSEWHERE...

WHAT--
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME...?

WH-WHO
AM I?

THIRTY YEARS AGO,
Z-MAN'S ERRANT
MOLECULAR ABILITIES
DESTROYED THE FAXIS
WARRIOR KNOWN AS
TEMPEST, DISPERSING
HER ATOMS ON THE
WIND!

IN THE INTERVENING YEARS,
PARAGON JOHN HAS
DRUGGED THE WORLD'S WATER
SUPPLY AND ALTERED ITS
HISTORY BOOKS, ERASING THE
VERY MEMORY OF THE
FAXIS!

BUT NOW Z-MAN IS DEAD, AND
WITH HIS PASSING, HIS VICTIMS--
INCLUDING THE ONE WHO WAS
AN ALLY--ARE GRANTED A
SECOND CHANCE!

NOW THE WOMAN WHO IS
TEMPEST RETURNS TO A
WORLD SHE DOES NOT KNOW
AND A LIFE THAT REMAINS
A MYSTERY...

CLIVE BARKER
PRESENTS

HYPERKIND

CREATED BY
CLIVE BARKER
STORY
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INKS
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GARL FOTTS

FOUND

A TALE OF THE BARKERVERSE

HER NAME IS WILLY MACPHERSON...

... THOUGH SHE DOES
NOT REMEMBER
THAT FACT.

UPON OPENING HER EYES, THESE
QUESTIONS OF IDENTITY FLEE HER MIND...

... CHASED BY
HUMAN ISSUES
MORE BASIC
STILL...

... SUCH AS MORTALITY--

I--I
COULD'VE
BEEN KILLED!
HOW DID I
WIND UP ON
A FREEWAY...

...IN MY
UNDER-
WEAR?!

-- AND, IT WOULD
SEEM, MODESTY.

UPS-
DAISY!

SOMETHING
TELLS ME I'D
BETTER AVOID
THE POLICE...

... AT LEAST
UNTIL I
FIGURE OUT
WHO I AM!

THAT WAS
SOME TRICK
UP THERE...
VAULTING
OVER THOSE
CARS!

HOW DID I
DO THAT?!



WAIT--I
REMEMBER...I
WON A SILVER
MEDAL, I THINK!
IN GYMNASTICS...

...1912...IN
STOCKHOLM...
I--I WAS AN
OLYMPIAN!

BUT I WAS
SOMETHING
ELSE, TOO!
WHY CAN'T
I...

OUGHTA
BE ASHAMED
OF Y'SELF!
HALF
NEKKID...



...INVADING A
WOMAN'S HOME
AND PRIVACY!

I DON'T MEAN
TO DISTURB YOU...
IT'S JUST I... I
DON'T KNOW WHERE
I AM...

UP THERE'S
THE FOOTHILLS
FREEWAY, YOU'RE
NEAR PASADENA.
AND YOU'RE ON
MY PROPERTY--
SO SCRAM!



FOOTHILLS FREEWAY? I
DON'T REMEMBER ANY
FOOTHILLS FREEWAY IN
PASADENA...NOT IN
1963, ANYWAY.

1963? LADY, YOU
PULLED ONE UGLY
RIP VAN WINKLE. IT'S
1994 LAST TIME I
CHECKED!

NO!

KENNEDY'S THE
PRESIDENT, RIGHT?



NAH,
KENNEDY WAS SHOT
DEAD, NOVEMBER 22,
1963. A LOTTA BAD
THINGS STARTED
HAPPENIN' AROUND
THEN...

...BUT I
CAN'T REMEMBER
'EM ALL.



NOW LOOK HERE--DON'T
YOU START ME TO CRYIN'!
BESIDES, PRETTY LADY,
YOUR AGE WAS JUST A
TEENAGER IN 1963!

NO--
SOMETHING
HAPPENED...
KEPT ME
YOUNG...



HERE! TRY THIS ON
FOR SIZE...NEVER DID
FIT ME, NOHOW...

TH-THANK
YOU...



PASADENA? THAT'S
NOT SO FAR FROM
HOME--IS IT?

BUT HOME IS STILL A
WORD ENSHROUDED
IN UNCERTAINTY...

... AND WHEN A PASSING
JEEP GIVES WILDA A LIFT...



... SHE'S STILL UNSURE
OF HER DESTINATION.

SO... YOU'RE LOST
IN TIME AND LOST IN
SPACE, EH?

I SAW THOSE... AND YELLOW STARS...
IN GERMANY, WHEN WE FREED THE
PEOPLE FROM THE CONCENTRATION
CAMPS.

YES,
YOU COULD
SAY THAT...

... I COULD
REMEMBER SOME
THINGS, THOUGH--
LIKE THAT PINK
TRIANGLE.

BUT THE
NAZIS WERE
STOPPED. WHO
MAKES YOU
WEAR THESE
NOW?

LADY,
YOU REALLY
ARE FROM
ANOTHER
PLANET!

HUSH, TONY!
IT'S A REMINDER...
THAT EVERY PERSON
DESERVES HIS OR HER
RIGHTS, LIFE AND
FREEDOM FROM
PERSECUTION AND
IGNORANCE.

FREEDOM
AND LIFE--
THEY STILL
FIGHT FOR
THESE THINGS
EVEN AS WE
DID...

"... IN THE FACE OF THE
GREATEST THREAT TO
LIFE EVER TO STRIKE
THIS PLANET!"

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN IN OUR
LISTENING AUDIENCE,
THIS SPACECRAFT HAS
NOT BEEN IDENTIFIED
WITH EITHER OF THE
WARRING FACTIONS
IN EUROPE!

THE MILITARY
BELIEVE THAT IT MAY
TRANSPORT A THIRD
RACE OF ALIENS SET ON
THE CONQUEST OF
THE UNITED STATES!

WAIT! A FIGURE IS
APPEARING AT THE TOP
OF THE SPACESHIP. THE
ALIEN INVADER SEEMS
PREPARED TO MAKE
A STATEMENT!

WILDA'S MIND IS
TRANSPORTED TO THAT
FATEFUL DAY IN 1917--
THE DAY THE QUA VESSEL
FIRST LANDED IN
WASHINGTON, D.C.

MY NAME IS
**MAZDAKUS
THERMARK**,
AND I COME
IN **PEACE!**

THE **HORKUSIANS**
AND THE **ANNEISTI**--
WARRING RACES FROM A
PLANET IN MY SOLAR
SYSTEM--HAVE CHOSEN
YOUR WORLD AS THEIR
BATTLEGROUND!

MY PEOPLE, THE
QUO, WISH ONLY TO
HELP YOU DEFEND THIS
GLOBE YOU CALL THE
EARTH. IN THIS SHIP IS
TECHNOLOGY OF
AWESOME POWER!

I SEEK FIVE HEROES,
FIVE HUMANS READY TO
BE ADVANCED TO THE NEXT
STAGE OF EVOLUTION...
TO BECOME...

HYPERKIN

THERMARK!
HOW COULD
I HAVE
FORGOTTEN
HIM?!

COULD
YOU TAKE ME
TO THE
**PAXIS GRAND
HALL?**

YOU
GOT THE
ADDRESS
HANDY?

EVERYBODY
KNOWS WHERE
THE--OH, NEVER
MIND!

A GIANT
PYRAMID OF
WHITE STONE...
SEEN ONE
AROUND
LATELY?

THE
**PARAGON
STUDIOS**
TOUR!

LIKE
**PARAGON
JOHN?**

YOU
SAID IT, GIRL--
JOHN DOORE
RUNS THE
WAKE SHOW...

"AND WHEN HE DIES, I BET HE HAS HIS HEAD CRYOGENICALLY FROZEN AND BURIED UNDER THE MUMMY'S CHAIR ROLLER COASTER!"

WHY DID I THINK THIS WAS MEME? IT'S SOME KIND OF DISNEYLAND KNOCK-OFF!

THESE THOUGHTS I KEEP HAVING ARE SEEMING MORE LIKE DREAMS THAN MEMORIES!

WELL, I'D BETTER GO SEE THE PYRAMID...

BUT THIS IS MY HOME...

HEY, WHERE'S YOUR TICKET?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN-- TICKET?

PLEASE... I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

PARAGON

FIND THE DOUBLE DUTCH GIRLS. MEMORIZE THEIR SONG. FOLLOW THE SHINING PATH... TO THE FAITHFUL!

HERE'S A TICKET-- BUT PLEASE... SUBTLETY!

BUT BE CAREFUL-- YOUR VERY LIFE IS AT STAKE!

AND THEN HE VANISHES INTO THE GROUND...

THAT'S THE GRAND HALL! I DEMAND ACCESS!

PARA-CORPS! HELP!

--THAT'S THE FAXIS GRAND HALL!

I'M SORRY, SIR! SHE--SHE'S WITH ME!

SILENCE! THERE IS NO FAXIS HERE! KEEP THAT WORD TO YOURSELF!

...AND THERE IS NOTHING BUT A SCORCH LEFT TO GUIDE HER...

A FAXIS, A FAXIS, I'LL TELL YOU β WHAT THE FAXIS... β

SO YOUNG...

"...I WAS SO YOUNG..."

THE LINE OF WOULD-BE HEROES STRETCHED ON FOR DAYS...

SCRE
TREE



... EVEN LONGER THAN THE SEEMINGLY ENDLESS LINE FOR THE MUMMY'S CURSE ROLLER COASTER.



BUT WILDA BARELY NOTICES THE MAKE-BELIEVE HORRORS WHICH PARAGON JOHN HAS BASED IN LONG-HIDDEN FACT...

... SO LOST IS SHE IN THE STRANGER MEMORY OF HER OWN FIRST CLIMBY MEETING WITH THERMAK, THE LAWYER OF GOD!



WELL, SPEAK! TIME IS SHORT! WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

WILDA MACPHERSON, MR. THERMAK.

AND WHAT, CHILD, MAKES YOU BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN SERVE THE EARTH IN ITS HOUR OF NEED?

I-I'M A SILVER MEDALIST... SECOND BEST IN THE WORLD IN GYMNASTICS...



...THE FLOOR EXERCISE...THE BALANCE BEAM... AND I'M NOT AFRAID...



HAAAAA

SILLY CHILD! THESE THINGS MATTER NOT! STILL, THERE IS SOME SPIRIT HERE... BUT DO YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH...THE CHOICE...?

I'M NOT SURE, MR. THERMAK...

"...BUT I HAVE
TO TRY!"

MY GOD!
SHE'S JUMPED
OFF THE
RIDE!

IT'S THIS
PLACE--
BRINGING IT
ALL BACK
TO ME!

ALL
RIGHT, WILDA!
LET'S SEE
WHAT ELSE YOU
REMEMBER!

TAFWOOOOWWWW

KAKRESH!

...NO... JUST
THE COPIES OF
THE COSTUMES...
FOR EMERGENCIES...

OH, WILDA...
WHERE HAVE ALL
THE PIECES OF
YOUR LIFE
GONE...?

CLARION!
OH, I...

SLAMASH

!



THIS IS THE ONE WHO SET OFF THE PERIMETER ALARM! WE GOT 'ER!

THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA, LITTLE LADY!

AND WE PARACORPS ARE GONNA TEACH YOU...

...TO STAY IN YOUR PLACE!

THIS IS MY PLACE--



--AND I'M NO LITTLE LADY!

SHE FIGHTS WITH SKILLS LEARNED IN YEARS OF COMBAT, TECHNIQUES ONCE AUGMENTED BY POWERS NOW LOST.



HYAH!

BUT THESE SKILLS ARE AS MORN BY TIME AS HER MEMORY...



...AND IN THE END, NO MATCH FOR THE PARACORPS MILITARY MIGHT.

CALL DOC TROMBAY. WE GOT ANOTHER LOONY FOR 'IM...

THE MONROE HOME
FOR THE MENTALLY
DISTURBED,
OBERLY HILLS.

WE ARE A VERY
EXCLUSIVE
ESTABLISHMENT
HERE AT
MONROE...

BUT I
HAVEN'T
GONE ANY
THING.

...AND PARAGON
CEO JOHN
DOORE HAS
ASKED ME, DR.
ELIAS TRANSON,
JR., TO LOOK
AFTER YOU...
...PERSONALLY.

THESE PISKY
DELUSIONS OF
YOURS --

--STRANGE SUPER HERO
FANTASIES... WE WON'T
LET THEM BOTHER YOU
ANY MORE!

NOOO!

...NOT
DELUSIONS...
REAL!

ESCHBACHER...
CLARION...
LOGICKA...
DREAMDANCE...

...FUMBLING THROUGH HER
HALE-LOST MEMORIES AND
PREPARING THEM FOR
ANNIHILATION!

IT'S NOW
OR NEVER,
THERMAK!
I'M SICK OF
YOU LEADING
ME ON!

EITHER
CHOOSE ME
TODAY... OR
RELEASE ME
TO MY LIFE!

THE HALLUCINOGENIC DRUG
ZONA BEGINS ITS WICKED
WORK...

...MY
LIFE... MY
PAST!

YOU HAVE
LEARNED MUCH
IN YOUR MONTHS
OF TESTING,
WILDA...

...AND YOU
ARE READY!!
PREPARE FOR
THE GREAT
TRANSFIGURATION!

THROUGH A ZONA-INDUCED
HAZE, WILMA RECALLS HOW
THE GMD TECHNOLOGY
TAKES HER APART...

I... I
FEEL LIKE A
HURRICANE
UNLEASHED... A
TORMENT OF
FEROCIOUS
STRENGTH!

A
TEMPEST
IN A TEAPOT
NO LONGER
EH, CHILD?

...RESTRUCTURING
DNA, REPLACING
FLESH AND BONE...

...AND BLESSING HER
WITH POWER BEYOND
HER DEEPEST
IMAGININGS!

... THE TEMPEST ...

THERE IS
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT
ABOUT THIS
ONE!

TOO MANY
MEMORIES OF
THE FAXIS...

...MORE LIKE THE
INITIAL GASES MY
FATHER DEALT WITH
YEARS AGO!

BUT WHERE
WOULD A MIND
SO YOUNG FIND SO
MANY THOUGHTS
OF THE FAXIS?

ARE THE RUMORS
TRUE? SOME COUNTER-
REVOLUTIONARY THREAT,
SPREADING THE OLD
HISTORIES... DESTROYING
MY FATHER'S GREAT
WORK?

THE ZONA
MAY NEED MORE
TIME, BUT I
WILL HAVE
SATISFACTION!
I PROMISE
YOU!

DARKNESS
FALLS...

...UNLEASHING
BOOBS FROM
CATHANIAN
ID...

...WIND CARRY
WILDA
DEEPER
STILL...

CAREFUL!
BRUISE NOT
HER FAIR
FLESH...

...INTO THE
EARTH'S COLD
EMBRACE.

...NIGHTMARE
GRIEFS
THROUGH
CHAINS IN
STONE...

PRETTY
WOMAN...
REMEM-
BERZZZ!

SHE IS
ONZZZZ
NOW...

CARE-
FUL...

WHERE
IS TERRZ?
RITUAL
BEGINZZ!

...UNION...



PRETTY
WOMAN
WAKE UP!



WHERE...?



GET
OFFA
ME!

YULLP!

STOP
HER!



NO!
LET ME
GO!



LADY,
IF YOU DON'T
SHUT YER TROT
WE'RE ALL DEAD!
HEAR ME?

TORZ!
WE'VE
GOT
HER!



N-NO
LEGS!

IS THAT WHAT
THEY'RE AFTER..
MY LEGS... FOR
THEIR LEADER?

DO NOT
BE AFRAID. WE
HEAR EVERYTHING
THAT HAPPENS IN
THESE WALLS--AND
WE BELIEVE
YOU...





WAIT, I
REMEMBER...

...Z-MAN...
HE... HE
KILLED
ME...

BUT NOW,
YOU HAVE
ARISEN...
TO FIGHT
ANOTHER
DAY.

...TO ERASE
THE FALXIS
FROM MANKIND'S
MEMORY!

ANOTHER
VICTIM...

...JUST AS
WE ARE TRUST
YOUR MEMORIES.
TRUST YOUR
TRUTH. JOIN
US...

Z-MAN
IS RECENTLY
DEAD, ANOTHER
VICTIM OF
PARAGON JOHN'S
SCHEME...

SO LONG SINCE SHE
HAS HEARD THOSE
WORDS...

JOIN
US...

...IN THE
BRILLIANT
NEW LIFE OF
THE QUA
SARCOPHAGI!

...SO LONG SINCE SHE HAS
ACCEPTED THE CHALLENGE...
TO END ONE LIFE, AND
BEGIN ANOTHER!

...ONE
OF US...!

**I AM THE
TEMPEST...**

STRENGTH
AND GRACE, THEN,
TEMPEST! YOU WILL
NEED THEM--TO FIND
FOUR MORE WHO
ARE WORTHY OF
SPIRIT, READY TO
TAKE THE NEXT
STEP...

...I AM
FIRST OF THE
EARTH
PAIXIS...

...SWORN
TO BRING THE
PEACE OF
GOD TO MY
WORLD!

THE PEACE
NEVER CAME...
AND NOW--

--MY
FRIENDS ARE
GONE!

VERY
WELL, ZANIACS--
I'M WITH YOU...
UNTIL I'VE HAD
MY REVENGE!

WITH
YOUR HELP,
I WILL DESTROY
MY FRIENDS'
KILLERS--

--PARAGON
JOHN, AND THOSE
CHILDREN...

"...IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!"

LOOK
OUT!

THE
COMPUTER--
SOME KIND OF
FEEDBACK!

YEAH--
JUST LONG
ENOUGH TO
SHOW US TEMPEST'S
DEATH! GREEP
ME OUT!

NOW THAT
ARMATA'S
RECOVERED,
WE SHOULD
GET BACK
TO AMBER-
TRANCE...

DON'T SHE SCARE
YOU? I THINK
SHE'S A WITCH...

WELL,
SOMETHING
GOT IT UP
AND RUNNING
FOR A FEW
SECONDS...

AS IF WE TRUST
YOUR SKILLS AS
A JUDGE OF
CHARACTER!

BESIDES, WE
PROMISED...

WHATEVER
THIS AMBERTRANCE
CHICK'S ABOUT, SHE'S
THE ONE WHO CAN
GIVE US ANSWERS
ABOUT THE
PAXIS...

...THE
PAST... OUR
FUTURE...

...AND THIS
WHOLE CRAZY
WORLD WE'VE
WALKED INTO.

"... WITHOUT *OUR* HELP,
HOW WILL SHE REPAIR ALL
THE DAMAGE TO HER
HIDEY-HOLE?"

BUT THE CONDITION OF EARTH-FUL
HEADQUARTERS IS NOT NOW AFTER-
MOST IN THE MIND OF AMBERTRANCE
FASIA...

SO, YOU ARE PROXIS
NO LONGER...? EVEN
WITHOUT YOUR POWER
FORM PETER FULL
THESE YEARS...

...YOU'RE
UNMISTAKABLE!

BUT
YOU, SIR...
ARE NOT...

NO... OUR LAST
ENCOUNTER CHANGED
ME-- PERMANENTLY!
YOU KNEW ME AS
LAZUREX THE
ROBOT MASTER...

...BUT YOUR DEATH
WILL BE AT THE
HANDS OF
**LAZUREX
PRIME!**

BY NOW,
ARMATA IS EITHER
HEALED... OR BEYOND
HELP! EITHER WAY
IF THOSE YOUNGSTERS
DON'T SHOW UP SOON...

... MY LIFE'S LONG
ADVENTURE IS...
OVER!

NEXT ISSUE:
THE POSSESSOR
OF THE FIFTH
POWER IS
REVEALED AS

LAZUREX PRIME

TAKES ON THE
HYPERKIND
BE HERE!



SPECIAL BONUS
HYPERKIND
PIN-UP!



PLEASE SEND ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO:
RAZORLINE
c/o MARVEL
387 PARK AVE. SO.
NEW YORK, NY 10016

MARC McLAURIN • EDITOR
SPENCER LAMM • ASST. EDITOR
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EDITOR

HYPERKIND

what next?

Marc McLauren When the plans for the Darkover were first laid, we never saw the deluge that the summer of '93 would become. There hadn't been a new comics universe released in about two years. Still, we found ourselves one of five new universes coming out at once! Regrettably, some of the RAZORLINE numbers suffered casualties as a result, as did many of the newer guys. But as part of Marvel, we're no new guys. We can take it like the best of them. But we also know how to pick our fights.

so what's it mean?

From the letters you've sent, we're doing something right. We just want to be doing it for more people. So, next month, our final issue (sob) will outline our future. It's one full of surprises, and more action than you can shake a comic at. Watch this space....

Dear Razzerline,

You asked for me so here I am, and let me tell you I love Hyperkind. My favorite Hyperkind is Bliss, but I love them all. I can't wait for the fifth power to be revealed.

I also happen to be one of the lucky ones who have a Hyperkind #1. It was the cover that drew me to it. I had been looking for some new comics. The old ones (X-Men and others) had started to bring back old villains to play with again. I must say I'm glad that we didn't get to see all the power come back at once, and I can't wait to see what it is in "Under Pressure" ... or who it will be.

I do have a few questions, though. First, what is Lisa's power, exactly? Second, why does it hurt Bliss when her illusions are attacked? Third, what are the names of the keys? Last of all, how can someone else besides the owner trigger a key?

I guess that's all for now. Read you next issue.

Your female fan,

Tonyla Tucker
Holton, Kansas

Thanks for writing, Tonyla! Each of the Hyperkind manifests an evolved facet of the human psyche. Armata is the opposable thumb writ large; she has the power to utilize tools. How this power manifests is the tricky part. Inside Armata is a core of liquid metal which she can mentally manipulate into the weapon of her choice. Machine guns (*tekka tekka*) and blasters (*CHOOOM*) are her two favorites. The same power can be used as a rocket pack! But, as we have seen, if she uses too much life energy — in the form of bullets, plasma blasts, or jet propulsion — without recharging, she's in trouble! Armata is also armored and quite strong.

In a similar way, Bliss's illusions are an extension of herself — and when they're hit, she feels it! As for the keys, around here, we call 'em the Crane-Key (Bliss), the Ankh-Key (Armata), the Serpent-Key (Amokk), the Feather of Truth-Key (Logg), and the Eye of Horus-Key (that would be telling!). Any member of the Paxia can touch the keys without being burned — as well as anyone given one of the keys to protect.

Dear Hyperkind,

I'm disappointed. I really am. I truly expected something more from Paragon John than the same jealous, pouty garbage about someone unworthy being turned down and never growing up far enough to realize he's not perfect. That all his words and deeds are not those of a god. "If I can't have it, you can't either" is old, stale, and highly unworthy of Clive Barker's name. I recognized the psychological signs all along, but I was hoping you guys wouldn't fall into the trap. If the predictability continues like this, I'm ghost.

Dawn Lisowski
117 7th Ave.
Roeboling, NJ 08554-1211

Well, Dawn, this is Fred writing — and we try to stay as worthy of Clive's name as we can. Still, at the end of the day, we have names of our own to come home to. I like to think of P.J. has a lot more depth than mere jealous pouting. Was John Doore turned down by Thermakk because he was legitimately "unworthy"? Seems like I've heard Thermakk use that word in reference to some Hyperkind I know and love. P.J. also talked about his dad quite a lot, as I recall — psychological signs which could point a little deeper than just plain refusal to grow up. Let us know if you're still around — or if you are, indeed, ghost. . .

Dear Hyper-people,

No offense meant to Marvel Comics, for I am a big fan of Marvel, but I've noticed a lot of other titles and comic companies whose stories are a lot alike. All sorts of characters are becoming a clone of the new X-Men. Boring! I'm tired of the "I'm the best at what I do" characters. Every time I turn around, a different comic is cloning *The New X-Men*, a book (I feel) that has become very boring and predictable. . . "I said I said The new X-Men."

That is why when I saw Hyperkind #1, I thought, "Oh, great, another one." Well, I'm a collector (have been for 25 of my 28 years and have quite a large collection) and bought it because I thought it would be worth something in the future. Boy, was I surprised. It was original, well-drawn, and well-written, though somewhat bizarre. I liked it.

One question: In issue #4, Amokk says something to Bliss about exchanging powers. Is that possible? If so, in a future issue, you should try it.

Also, please try to do a story on missing children like Polly Klass. It would be appreciated.

Thanks, and keep up the good work.

Marshall Jesse Couch
500 Middle Two Rock Road
Petaluma, CA 94952

And here X-Men is George's favorite comic! Of course, Amokk is also just waiting for the excuse to say, "I'm the best at what I do!" Although they don't know it, it is indeed impossible to use the Quo technology to exchange powers. Some other method might do the trick, though. Maybe we should pass that idea over to the editor of WHAT IF. . . ?

I have considered a story about a kidnapped child — most likely one of George's younger siblings. Two things would be different from the Polly Klass tragedy, however: since George's family are Korean-Americans in a poor urban neighborhood, the media would probably not choose to cover the story; and since the Hyperkind would come to the rescue, I think we'd have a happy ending. Until next time. . .

Fred Burke

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